Supernatural, Gabriel/Castiel, if the stars were mine

PG, I have no idea when/where this is set - it's just fluff. :)

"I have never had occasion to look at the stars before, Gabriel."

"Yeah, well, you've been missing out." Gabriel stares up at the stars, head propped up on Castiel's stomach.

He lifts a hand and points up. "Hey, see those stars there? They look like the letter W from here."

"Yes, I see them," Castiel says, and Gabriel tilts his head to make sure Castiel's really looking. He is. "What about them, Gabriel?"

"Those're supposed to some Greek goddess, but I'm officially renaming it Castiel." Gabriel raises his hand to snap, but Castiel puts his hand over Gabriel's.

"Thank you, Gabriel, but please leave it."

"Why?"

"It is enough that I know." Castiel says. "And next time we are out here, we can find them again."

Gabriel gives Castiel a look, then exhales noisily and drops his head back on Castiel's stomach. "Spoilsport. I should go hang out on some other hill."

Castiel sighs quietly and tugs at Gabriel's hair. "Come up here?"

Gabriel does, and Castiel kisses him gently. "I don't need stars named after me," he murmurs. "Just...stay. Please."

Gabriel's expression softens, and he kisses Castiel once more. "I'm not leaving, Cas. I promise."

"Thank you," Castiel says, and: "That's all I want."